

Cymbeline abbreviated

Act 3, Scene 2

Excitement

Situation: Imogen is beside herself with joy when she hears from Posthumus that he'd like to have her meet him in Milford Haven. Pisanio knows what's up and tries unsuccessfully to encourage her to reconsider taking the trip.

PISANIO: Madam, here is a letter from my lord.

IMOGEN: You good gods, let what is here contained relish of love, of my lord's health.

IMOGEN READS: O the dearest of creatures, would even renew me with your eyes. Take notice that I am in Cambria at Milford Haven. What your own love will out of this advise you, follow. So he wishes you all happiness, that remains loyal to his vow, and your increasing in love. Leonatus Posthumus.

Imogen to Pisanio

**Oh my, for a horse with wings! Hear'st thou,
Pisan! Milford Haven. Do tell me how
Far 'tis thither. If one unhurried may
With his time to spare plod it in a week,
Why may not I glide thither in a day?
Tell me true, who long'st like me to seek
Thy lord --- oh, not like me, for mine's beyond
Beyond. How far is it to my new fond
Friend Milford? When we're gone and others learn
We're gone, how do we find an excuse for
The gap in time before we do return?
But why should we find an excuse before
The reason? We'll talk of that later. Our
Ride in miles 'twixt here and there, hour and hour?**

PISANIO: One score 'twixt sun and sun, Madam, 's enough for you, and too much too.

IMOGEN: Go, bid my woman feign a sickness, say she'll home to her father, and provide me presently a riding suit.

PISANIO: Madam, you had better consider.

IMOGEN: Away, I prithee. Do as I bid thee. There's no more to say.